

Stan Rogers

"Evangeline"

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It's feeling like a wasted night,
The piano's dead, the drummer's tight
The song's gone cold but no-one seems to mind,
Evangeline I'll try again some time.

I've heard it from a friend or two,
They say they like the things I do,
But friends are seldom more than company,
Evangeline, you're what a friend should be.

Chorus:
Freedom friend you've found me,
Now love is all around me.
Imagine my surprise, imagine my surprise.

The city streets are no place to hide,
And failure loves me like a bride,
But points her finger now to someone new,
So, Evangeline, I'm coming home to you.
Chorus:

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The song's gone cold, but no-one seems to mind.
Evangeline I'll try again some time.

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